



NO. 24.—VOL. II.

NEW YORK JUNE 13, 1834.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TO THE WORKING MEN OF NEW YORK.

The corrupt influence of the Bank of the U. S. has been a continued spring for the enormous expenditures of the public money, the largest proportion of which, is to pay the hireling advocates of the Bank, (dignified Senators,) who have created all the panic, distress, and disorder, and which burthens us with a large debt.

Instead of adding strength to our government,—producing health to the body politic,—rendering our national councils wise and virtuous, and increasing the veneration of the people for the constitution—these Senatorial, hot headed politicians have added to the fuel which the Bank had already inflamed, have excited the minds of a virtuous people, and have endeavored to blind their eyes, that they might not see their vicious prodigality, their violations of the oaths of office, their inveterate hatred to the magnanimous *President of the People*, and have prevented the passage of numerous laws and acts, which were requisite to the harmonious action of the coordinate departments of the government, and for the welfare and happiness of thirteen millions of human beings.

Malevolence and envy have usurped the place of honor and dignity, and abusive epithets and opprobrious terms have been scattered around as profusely as autumnal leaves, by these windy, headstrong sophisticians of truth and justice. And who, I ask, is to be benefitted thereby? I answer—Nicholas Biddle, the foreign aristocrats, and the whitewashed Tories (now vulgarly called whigs) of our own country—while we the *People*, by our supineness and negligence, are to be the losers in this game of hazard, which is so well understood by many a gambling Senator.

Let us arise in our power, and teach these would-be-legitimists that we are no longer to be amused by their mongrel coalitions, their bastard productions, and their aristocratic, nullifying, and degraded false whiggisms. But let us turn our eyes to the true condition of our beloved country, and leave these deluding emissaries to their low buffoonery and nauseating securrility; with which they would win our administration, by exciting our curiosity to see and hear more of their disgusting mummery and apostasy.

We must unite and form a phalanx which the internal and combined enemies of our country cannot overpower: we should let no inferior motive seduce us from the laudable one of exerting our strength and our abilities to foster that true spirit of nobleness and dignity, which our revered forefathers possessed; nor should we tamely submit to new impositions put upon us by the designing protectors of the wealthy Bank aristocracy.—for OUR COUNTRY has been endangered—OUR LIBERTIES nearly annihilated—OUR CONSTITUTION most outrageously assailed by the iniquitous, almost ungovernable, and pugnacious bravadoes, who are ever ready to act, when the behest or command of the AUTOCRAT of the Bank is given to his hireling, fawning, and obedient servants—and which would have increased to the detriment of the public peace and prosperity, and to the subversion of the government, had it not been for the intrepid and unconquerable defender of the "booby and beauty," of the liberties and happiness of a yet free and unsubdued people, and of that constitution which was cemented by the blood which flowed from the veins of the best and greatest of American patriots, who were worthy of Rome's proudest day, and who possessed more than Spartan virtue, inviolable fidelity, and invincible valor.

J. D.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—In delivering a quantity of rags from the cellar of the store, 24 Broad street, it was discovered that the mass was on fire. The rags were chiefly cotton, and oil had been spilt upon them. But for this timely discovery, the store, which is large and full of goods, would probably have been consumed.—*Jour. of Com.*

(From the New Haven Register.)
DEMOCRACY—TRADES' UNION.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I cannot say that I am in favor of any combinations of men for special and interested purposes, whether it be by informal voluntary association, or by the legal forms of a charter. Our town incorporations are small enough for me; their object and utility are well understood, and public. There is no privacy there, or secret Committees, or partial interests to serve; certainly there ought not to be any—and if they do occasionally exist, the remedy is easy, and always within the reach of those who suffer by them.

But if a vicious principle be found to pervade a country, and it be of so inveterate a character as not to yield to usual and mild modes of treatment, and even to grow by its own strength, and the eaten to overwhelm society with its baneful influence, and to change the whole frame of the only tolerable government on earth—then, indeed it behooves all prudent men and good patriots to seek for such remedies as are most likely to stay the evil.

It is quite probable that considerations of this character have driven the working classes into the project of Trades' Unions; to balance, since they cannot prevent, the alarming combinations of wealth, fortified by corporate powers.

This Trades' Union, is not a new discovery. When the moral darkness of the middle ages began to be dispelled, and the Freed-men of the cities of Europe had by their industry acquired a little property, and their former masters and owners were taken with the rage of the crusades, and were sorely in want of money to carry them to the conquest of the Holy Land, they were willing to make some sacrifice of their yet arbitrary power over the degraded working men for a little money. Then these mechanics united their councils and their new-gotten power in the form of a Trades' Union, and thus laid the foundation of that respectable middle class in society, to which the world is indebted for all ulterior improvements. For it cannot be doubted, that we owe to the mechanic arts all the science, all the physical and moral improvements which now distinguish us from the ages of barbarism, gross immorality, and debasing superstition.

Our present would be masters and owners cannot however be bribed with our money, like the knights and barons of old. They have enough of their own, and have no relish for a military or religious crusade. They want money and power, it is true, but they are more skillful than their predecessors, and know how to get it without asking for it; and how to use it for a more profitable purpose than fighting of infidels. Since then we cannot bribe them to be just, and to relinquish the unequal advantages they have obtained over the great mass of the producing classes, through legislative frauds, (I will not spare the proper word,) we must use that power which they dare not yet deny, that we have, viz: the rightful power of the majority. I say, they dare not yet deny this power. But we must not calculate too confidently on the everlasting duration of this gentle concession. Let us ever keep in mind the avowed doctrine of the federalists, (who have now but changed their name,) and their unceasing efforts to destroy that power of the majority, by interposing a money qualification for voting, and a higher one for holding office. They will realize this favorite scheme whenever they have the power to do it. Hear the language already used by the editors in their pay, in relation to the votes of the "rabble" of the great cities. A rabble, if rabble, there be, created by their own secret workings in our Legislative Halls—which tend every day to produce an inequality in society, which must eventually create that very rabble, which they would be glad to see increased to a degree which would authorize the strong laws, and alien and sedition acts, which are so necessary to their purpose.

This lawful power of the majority, founded in nature, and confirmed by everlasting justice, is yet in our possession, and we must use all lawful means to retain it. We must also exert our utmost skill to

use it for the preservation of our rights, on which rest the best hopes of present and future generations; for if the rights of the majority fail to be maintained here, the world will look in vain for another place where they can be.

The Trades' Union seems to be the best present means of accomplishing that unity of purpose, which is essential to the interests of the productive classes. They surely have one and the same interest, which is to promote their own welfare, and to guard against the hidden and insidious wiles of the crafty few. They surely must wish to make their own vocation honorable: they surely must know that peace and harmony is the only foundation for their prosperity; and that discord and civil war would soon degrade them to the standard of the European populace who are even now mowed down by thousands to keep the remainder in awe of their rulers.

The present divided state of the productive classes, destroys all their power to promote their own interest and the public good, which public good, I aver, without fear of contradiction, depends on their prosperity. If they become poor, ignorant, and degraded, there can be no such thing as public good, or public morality.

The Trades' Union is sure to produce all the public good of which the human race is susceptible, if it will but consult and follow its own interest; for the best interest of the great mass of society, must be the perfection of government. This would lead to that Democracy which all good and wise men should wish for. Let us then discard every other consideration, than the greatest good of the greatest number; and adhere to a title which all will understand—namely, the Democratic Trades' Union: always ready to unite our powers with those who have the same views of just and equal laws, but confident of our own power to accomplish our lawful, humane, and patriotic purposes.

Aware that a prejudice has been cast on our association, by assimilating it to some secret societies in Europe, we should cautiously avoid every thing like mystery, since our cause is of that pure character, which can but gain by the greatest publicity.

A DEMOCRAT.

TROUBLE AT CAMBRIDGE.—The condition of things at Cambridge College we think truly deplorable. The whole mass of students are in a state of the most turbulent and refractory insurrection. The Faculty have dismissed one entire class and some from the other classes, and have issued a Circular, giving an account of the outrages there. The students have followed up this with a rejoinder. Thus, mutual crimination and re-crimination between professors and pupils have been going on for nearly a fortnight past. The Boston papers contain the documents issued on both sides, and they exhibit excesses of the most flagrant nature by the students, and a determined course of firm nerve and vigorous discipline exerted by the Professors. On Monday a large number of students were brought up before the Court of Common Pleas sitting at Cambridge on a civil process, and it was feared that the most exasperated acts would grow out of this experiment.—*Northampton Cour.*

ANECDOTE.—A New Zealand chief had been surprised and taken prisoner, with his wife and family, and part of his tribe. He begged hard to take leave of his wife and children before he was put to death. After some debate his request was granted; the meeting was tender and affecting in the extreme. He knew that he must die: but the idea that his wife and children would become slaves appeared to absorb his every faculty, and wring his very soul. His fate was sealed, and escape utterly impossible: he embraced his wife and children for the last time—stabbed her and them almost in a moment—then smiled in derision on his enemies, as he exultingly told them, "My wife and children are free."

Learning is an ornament in prosperity, a refuge in adversity, and the best provision in old age.—*Aristotle.*

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 6.

NATIONAL UNION OF TRADES.

POSTPONEMENT.—At the last meeting of the Trades' Union of this city, the day for holding the proposed National Convention was changed, to meet the views of our Eastern brethren, from the 2d July to the 26th of August. The Anniversary of the Trades' Union of this city will be celebrated on the 27th of August.

OPPOSITION TO THE TRADES' UNION.

We are glad to see the *Star* come out in opposition to Trades' Unions. We object to these associations because they are dangerous to the public peace, and because they introduce a principle which, if acted upon by employers as well as workmen, would be the ruin of both. Demand is the proper regulator of price, and this law of nature cannot be interfered with, but by the adoption of an artificial state of things, which from the very nature of the case cannot be permanent, and must be injurious while it lasts. It is injurious generally to both parties; but always, in the end, to those who combine.—*Journal of Commerce.*

So it seems that the pious *Journal of Commerce* has got an ally in the holy cause of traducing the Trades' Unions, and depressing the labor of the producing classes! Well: this does not alarm us greatly; and we are sure that if the Editor of the *Star* cannot bring some more powerful arguments in support of its cause, than those of the *Journal of Commerce*, there will be nothing to fear from this "Holy Alliance."

The charge that the Trades' Unions are "dangerous to the public peace," we shall pass over until its shameless author thinks proper to attempt the production of some shadow of evidence in support of it. We believe that two of the oldest Trades' Unions in this city are those of the *Lawyers* and *Doctors*, both of whom have formed "combinations" to keep up the price of their labor; and if a useful Working Man is unlucky enough to get sick or foolish enough to go to law, though he will not find that the *Lawyers* and *Doctors* Trades' Unions are "dangerous to the public peace," he will be sure to find that they have a very lamentable effect upon his pocket, and he will be laughed at for his pains if he objects to the prices established by the Unions. We wait for the pious *Journal of Commerce* to show how a Union of Shoemakers or Bakers can be more "dangerous to the public peace" than a combination of men who will advocate any side of any cause for money!

"Demand is the proper regulator of price," gravely articulates the pious *Journal*, as if it had made a new discovery! We will give him another idea: the demand for labor would be greater if the laborers should think proper to work but eight instead of ten, twelve, or fourteen hours a day, and, according to his own premises, the price would raise in proportion. What an awful state of things this would be! What an injury it would be to those who might "combine" to bring it about!

The Useful Classes are not quite so far behind in the march of improvement as the *Journal* takes them to be. They have found out, among other things, that the smaller their wages the greater must be their hours of labor in a day, and the greater their number of hours the smaller will be the number of those employed, and the greater the number of non-producers.

The Bank papers are making a great noise about the General Post Office Department, and their articles have no better foundation than an ex parte statement in the *National Intelligencer*. When the reports of the Committee come to hand, we shall have something to say on the subject. We have reason to know that many of the statements which the Bank presses are circulating are untrue.—*Post.*

A county editor, in speaking of a steam boat, says, "she had twelve births in her ladies' cabin."

AN "INVINCIBLE" LEGISLATURE.—We find in the reported proceedings of the Connecticut Legislature on Monday week, the following paragraph:—

"At this moment a company of mock militia, or invincibles, appeared before the door of the State house, (as a specimen of the Connecticut militia,) in full uniform, with a band of music, and several officers on horseback, giving orders in an unknown tongue. The members left the House so rapidly that it was soon suggested that a quorum was not present. After a short pause, on motion, the Speaker directed the Clerks to call the roll of the House, but before the call had proceeded far, there being no prospect of finding a quorum present, an adjournment was announced by the Chair for half an hour—and all who chose, had an opportunity of witnessing the invincible parade."

"INSULT TO THE ALBANIANS!"—According to the Albany Daily News, the Albany Theatre was closed on Monday evening, without any performance taking place, Mr. Power having refused to play because there was a *thin house*! The News says—"Power has been pampered with praise, and surfeited with money. And yet insults those who have been his benefactors. When will Americans learn to encourage native talent when it is equal or superior to foreign stock?"

"What makes this peculiarly hard is, that several ladies and gentlemen had come all the way from Troy to see him, and of course came on a tom fool's errand."

NEW BEDFORD, June 10.—Accident.—On Friday last, Mr. Rufus King while at work sinking a rock in the highway, near the Union Meeting House, Rochester, having excavated on one side of the rock to the depth of six feet, it slid into the hole upon him, entirely mashing him from the shoulders to the hips; of course, ending his life instantaneously. He was 37 or 38 years of age, and a much respected citizen. *N. B. Gazette.*

DEPOPULATED VILLAGE.—Extract of a letter from a traveller, dated at St. Louis: A few miles below Alton, I passed a deserted village, the whole population of which had been destroyed by the "Milk sickness." The hamlet consisted of a couple of mills and a number of frame houses, not one of which was now tenanted; but the dried weeds of last year choked the threshold of the latter, and the raceways of the mills were cumbered up with floating timber, while the green slime of two summers hung heavy upon their motionless wheels. Not an object but ourselves moved through the silent town; and the very crows themselves seemed to make a circuit round the fatal place when they came in view of the thickly sown burial ground on the skirts of the deserted village.

*A fatal spasmodic disease peculiar to the Valley of the Mississippi. It first attacks the cattle, and then those who eat beef or drink milk.

Two children in Hamilton township, Ohio, were dangerously, and one of them fatally poisoned, by eating *poke weed root*.

Absalom Barney of Pike Run township, Pa. was arrested and committed to prison on the 4th inst. charged with the murder of John College in a quarrel occasioned by intemperance.

A girl of 16 years of age was sentenced to the State Prison for life at the late term of the Supreme Court at Wiscasset for setting fire to the Dwelling House of Capt. Rufus Curtis of Bristol Me. on the 15th ult. The House was entirely consumed.

Another balloon ascension is about to take place from Baltimore. The aeronaut, in this instance, is a Mr. W. Woodall, jr. who will be accompanied in his upward flight by a young lady. His balloon is said to be the largest ever inflated in this city.

A passenger in the ship *Gulnare*, from Havre, at Baltimore, states that when he sailed, (April 30th) it was currently reported that Louis Philippe had pledged his private fortune to pay the American Claims, should the Chamber of Deputies again refuse.—*Gaz.*

HONESTY is more often found in a hovel than in a palace, because poverty is never flattered.

TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

TUESDAY, June 10.

The motion of Mr. Southard to print thirty thousand extra copies of the report on the Post Office coming up, a further discussion ensued, but the Senate adjourned before any question was taken. Messrs. Southard, Ewing, Clayton, and Webster spoke at length in support of the motion. Mr. Grundy expressed his willingness to vote for 6000 extra copies, being the highest number of any report for which he had voted; and the printing of 30,000 he thought useless and extravagant. Mr. Forsyth said the cost of printing so large a number would not fall short of \$17,500. Mr. Forsyth said, he did not justify the borrowing of money by the Department without authority of law, but contended that it was not without precedent in the history of the Government. That two instances of the sort had occurred, which made two Presidents of the United States. He alluded to a sum of \$250,000 borrowed by Mr. Monroe, when Secretary of War, on the responsibility of that Department, and remitted to General Jackson at New Orleans, at that important crisis which resulted in the victory of New Orleans. He contended, however, that in both instances the loans were for the use of the respective Departments—but that a report of the sums borrowed should have been made to Congress.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Nothing of special interest was done. The Kentucky contested election was taken up, and the House was still in session when the Globe went to press, at half past seven.

In France recently a Mr. Marchand dressing himself an hour before his intended marriage, accidentally knocked down a loaded musket which he had in his room, when it suddenly discharged its contents through his heart. The guests had already assembled in the church where nuptials were to be performed, and some did not hear of his truly melancholy death until they had set out for the ball, which was to have taken place in the evening, in honor of the marriage.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—As the steamboat *Beaver* was descending the River from Pittsburgh to Steubenville, she was run in midships by the steamboat *Plough Boy*, a few miles above the latter place, and sunk. The *Beaver* had been chartered by the Pittsburgh Guards, all of whom we understand were on board, for the purpose of conveying them to the grand Military Parade, which was to take place yesterday and today at Steubenville. We have not learned whether any lives were lost, or any personal injury sustained—but we presume there was not.—*Brooke Republican.*

NEW AVEN, June 10.—Benham Hotchkiss, a lad 14 years old, son of Mr. Laurin Hotchkiss, of Prospect, was killed very suddenly on Friday last. He was assisting in moving a rock out of the road. The rock had been dried up and lay on the edge of its hole. A chain was put round it and a yoke of oxen attached to draw it away. As the oxen started, the chain slipped and the rock fell back, when the young man, standing by, clapped one end of his lever under the rock to stop it. The force of the fall was so great, that instead of being arrested by the lever, the rock threw up the other end with such power that, hitting him under the ear, it broke the neck of the lad, killing him instantly. The person standing next him asked him if he was hurt; to which he answered "yes," and fell over and gasped but once or twice. He was carried into his father's house which was near by.—*Conn. Jour.*

Boston, June 10.—Death by Drowning.—This morning the dead body of Mr. Daniel Caton, about 25 years of age, was found floating in Charles river, near the Lowell Railroad. An inquest was held by the Coroner, and from the testimony, it is supposed that he fell through a hole in the bridge, (which had been left open whilst making repairs) on Sunday night, 1st inst., about 10 o'clock. On that evening, Messrs. Grant, the keepers of the bath house, heard footsteps, about that hour, and in a few minutes afterwards something fell from the bridge into the water. Assistance was called, a boat manned, and search made, but nothing was found. On examining the body, bruises were observed on the head and heart, occasioned, probably, by his striking against the timbers in falling.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Come all you gallant citizens
And join heart and hand,
To assist aspiring genius,
In a female of this land—
Let not the Arts and Sciences
To man be all confin'd;
Ye citizens of Baltimore
Now prove your liberal mind."

all other modes of writing when copies are wanted. myN

LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP.

A FABLE.

Young Love and Friendship met one day
Together in shady grove,
Mother Venus on her way,
Heard Cupid prattle tales of Love.

She hid and listened for a while,
And heard her son ask Friendship this:—
"What's more sunny than Love's smile,
What much sweeter than a kiss?"

She address'd the wand'ring knave:
"I wonder how you get caress'd
When those you kiss you claim as slave?—
This to me hath long confess'd!"

He answered, "When I fled from you,
I was young, and in my prime,
And the lover knows too true,
I ne'er come a second time."

"Oh! then, said Friendship, fare ye well,
Though to leave ye, I am loth,
And with Truth I mean to dwell,
Showing I am worth you both."

Cried Cupid, "Friendship, we are twins,
And Dame Venus is our mother;
But, when Poverty e'en grins,
We seldom shake hands long together."
June 16. H.

NOT BYRON'S, BUT SCOTT'S.—It is surprising to us, that the lines given at the conclusion of this article, have been so often quoted as those of Lord Byron, and especially by persons whose reading and information should have precluded so gross a mistake. The lines are said to have been found on a blank leaf of his lordship's bible; and, in the great zeal of certain of his admirers to prove him a believer in revelation, they have not scrupled to ascribe to his pen the lines of Walter Scott. Yes, we repeat, they are the lines of Walter Scott; and are to be found in the twelfth chapter of the first volume of *THE MONASTERY*.

Halbert Glendinning, having evoked the mysterious "White Lady" from the haunted well in the valley of Glendear, by uttering the following chant:

"Thrice to the holy brake—
Thrice to the well:—
I bid thee wake,
White Maid of Avenel!"

A GOOD JOKE.—An Irish girl who had been in this country about four months, and at service, was asked by her mistress to get the spider. She went into the closet, and after being gone some time, returned, with a fly in her hand, which she held by one leg, saying, "Madam, the devil a spider can I find, but here's a fly."—*Boston Transcript*.

Noon gleams on the Lake—
Noon glows on the Fell—
Wake thee, O wake,
White Maid of Avenel!"

asks for the holy book which Mary of Avenel, his mistress, had often wept for. "What mystery," he says, "is wrapt in it? Speak, I conjure thee." The lady assumed an air peculiarly sad and solemn, as, drooping her head and folding her arms on her bosom, she replied (in the lines so often and so learnedly ascribed to Byron):

"Within that awful volume lies
The mystery of all mysteries.
Happiest they of human race
To whom God has granted grace
To read, to fear, to hope, to pray,
To lift the latch, and force the way;
And better had they ne'er been born,
Who read to doubt, or read to scorn."

Transcript.

HENRY VI. had some expensive tastes, although he was remarkably fond of money. He was pleased with the possession of jewels and ornaments for the person, and bought them at a very great expense. In fourteen years he spent the enormous sum of £110,000 in the purchase of jewels and precious stones. He had also the royal taste for forming zoological collections, and gave reward to those who brought him lions, leopards, tigers, wild cats, eagles, and popinjays. He once gave £23 to purchase a single book; this was a very considerable sum at that time. His court was crowded with poets; and any rhymers, if he could only get introduced, was sure to be rewarded by the King. Dancers were especially fortunate with him: "a

little maiden that danced" on the 7th of June, 1497, was rewarded with the princely recompense of £12; and on the 25th of August, 1493, another "young damoiselle" similarly accomplished, so pleased the fancy of the penurious monarch as to obtain a reward of £31, an important sum, when five pairs of gloves, fit for royal fingers, were purchased for twenty-pence, and a quarter of wheat for 4s. or 5s.

ATTACK OF A CORPORAL'S GUARD UPON A SNAKE.—Before we left Diindigul, a circumstance occurred to an English officer commanding a small out-station in this district, which may be considered not undeserving of record. He was early one morning taking his customary ramble, before the sun had attained a sufficient elevation in the heavens to drink up the freshness of the dews which glittered around, when, upon passing a small ruined building, his attention was suddenly arrested by the appearance of something with which his eye did not seem to be at all familiar, moving in a deep recess of the ruin. He approached it cautiously, fearing, as he could not distinguish the object very clearly, that it might be a tiger, or some other animal equally dangerous. Upon close inspection he discovered it to be an immense snake, filling with its voluminous folds the whole recess. Determined at once upon its destruction, but knowing that he could do nothing single-handed, against a creature at once so active and so powerful, he made the best of his way to the guard-house, and ordered half a dozen soldiers to the spot, armed with their muskets, and having the bayonets fixed. They were six strong determined Englishmen. They made no objection to encounter so unusual an enemy, on the contrary, they were pleased at the thought of the sport, and, being formed in line, advanced steadily to the attack as soon as the word of command was given, and simultaneously transfixed the monster with their bayonets, firmly pinning it against the wall. Being so roughly disturbed from its slumbers, the enormous creature uncoiled itself in a few seconds, and such was its prodigious strength that with one mighty sweep of the tail it dashed five of its assailants to the earth. The sixth, who was near its head, maintained his position, and still kept his terrific adversary against the wall, adroitly avoiding the lashings of his ponderous tail by stooping or dodging, as circumstances required, and the animal, exhausted with pain and exertion, lay extended at full length upon the earth almost motionless. By this time the five soldiers who had been struck down having recovered their feet, wounded the vanquished snake with the butt-end of their muskets upon the extremity of the tail, where the inoculation of the vertebrae is less firm, thus disabling it so completely, that it was soon despatched. It measured upwards of 50 feet in length, and was full three feet in circumference.—*Oriental Annual*.

GERMAN OPINIONS OF AMERICAN CHARACTER.—We extract the following article from a Frankfort (German paper) of April 13th 1834.

"We have recent news from our emigrants to America. All of them indicate that the hopes that were entertained have proved fallacious; though none of the emigrants will plainly confess that he has entirely thrown away a happier way of life. Proud and covetous merchants and speculators inhabit the towns on the coast of America and the banks of the rivers; they are of English origin, and look down with an eye of contempt on the good-natured German who seeks only an ideal liberty in a foreign country, and finds a miserable existence; who is plundered if he brings money with him, and repulsed if he appears as a stranger seeking assistance and friendship. But in the interior of the country, none can subsist but the man who has a frame hardened against every kind of privation, who can sleep on straw and dry leaves as well as on a soft feather bed, who is willing to exchange the elastic sofa for a seat on a hard block of wood; in a word, who has courage to fall back from a life of luxury to the rude state of nature."

The following amusing circumstance occurred a few days since with a parson, who was visiting a family in the neighborhood. "What is the future state?" said the clergymen to a sprightly little girl. "Illinois." "No, no," said the preacher, "I mean what is the future condition of men and women?" "Why," replied the girl, hesitatingly, "I suppose they are to be married!"

A pleasant story is told of the way in which a French clergyman ridiculed the hot disputes that took place between his disciples and those of Aristotle. This reverend wag had brought up four dogs, one of which he called Aristotle, another Descartes, giving to each a disciple, and had found means to keep up the sharpest animosity between each party. Aristotle, at the very sight of Descartes, was ready to fly at him, and tear him to pieces; and Descartes, by his snarling, showed that he had also longed to have a brush with him. The curate frequently diverted his company with the following scene. He called Aristotle and Descartes, who immediately took their proper places, Aristotle on his right hand, and Descartes on the left, and each of the disciples close by his master; then the curate would speak to Aristotle, persuading him to come to an agreement with Descartes, but Aristotle's latrations and fiery eyes bespoke his implacability; then he turned towards Descartes, who manifested the like aversion to the curate's overtures. "Well," says he, "then let us try what a conference may do;" then ordering them to come near, and face each other, at first they only muttered and growled, as it were alternately, and seemed to answer each other; but by degrees their vociferations increased, and terminated in a violent fray, two against two, so that they would have destroyed one another, if the curate, by the authority which he had been careful to maintain, had not interfered. This, with the curate, was a natural imagine of scholastic contentions.—*Leigh Hunt's Journal*.

A NICE LITTLE WORLD.—The diameter of Pallas does not much exceed seventy-nine miles, making the circumference about 240—scarcely so large as our "empire state." One might make the entire circuit of this little globe, in a steam carriage, in eight or nine hours.—*Transcript*.

All the teeth of a certain talkative lady being loose, she asked the Chevalier Ruspini the cause of it, who answered, "it did proceed from de violent shocks her Ladyship did give them with her tongue."

David and Solomon extracted eight hundred millions of gold from Africa, in order to enrich the temple of Jerusalem; a sum almost sufficient to discharge the British national debt. Tiberius left at his death 21,796,875l. sterling, which Caligula lavished in 12 months. Apicius, who wasted a sum equal to 482,575l. sterling in luxurious living, was obliged at last to examine the state of his affairs, and finding that he had only 80,720l. remaining, he ended his days by poison, being fearful of starvation!

MILTON wrote upwards of fifteen thousand English verses, Collins and Gray fifteen hundred each, and Lord Byron upwards of seventy thousand verses.

COBBETT'S FIRST PUN.—"There is one sort of tea," said Cobbett to Mr. Finn, during the discussion on the tea trade, "that ought to be heavily taxed." "What is that?" inquired the member for Kilkenny. "The absen-tee!" replied Cobbett.

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